



# GENE AUTRY

## COMICS

# Gene Autry

and  
the

Raiders  
of Silver  
Valley

EARLY ONE EVENING,  
TWO HORSEMEN—ONE  
OF THEM LEADING A  
DIEBOLD PONY—WIDE  
INTO THE OUTSKIRTS  
OF SILVER TID.



THEY TURN OFF BEFORE REACHING  
THE CENTER OF TOWN...



AND FINALLY REIN UP IN THE THICK  
SHADOWS NEAR THE BACK DOOR OF  
THE JAIL.



THEY UNLOAD THE DIEBOLD PONY...



AND, IN GHOSTLIKE SILENCE, MOVE THROUGH  
THE NIGHT...



A MOMENT LATER...

WHAT NEXT,  
SLASH?

CUT TH' GAB! AN  
OY MOUNTED,  
PRONTO!

WHATEVER YOU  
AINT TO DO  
WITH THAT  
GUN!

KEEP YOUR EYES  
DOWN, SLEP, AN'  
YOU'LL SEE!

WHAT!!!

SOME NERDS! USE MY DOOR  
FOR TARGET PRACTICE!  
I'LL BLAST THE COUNTRY  
POLICAT!

IT'S TOO LATE, SHERIFF!  
THERE'S A GUN OF THEM  
AN' THEY'RE OUTA HANDS!

TWO TO ONE, THAT  
DOLPHIN, KING  
RANCHED'S BEHIND  
THAT MUSTA SENT  
THU TO DRY-SCAL  
YOU, BENE!

IS THAT CASE THEY'D  
HAVE FIRED THROUGH  
THE WINDOW!  
I THINK THERE'S  
SOME OTHER  
REASON...

HERE! SO! ANYWAYS,  
THEY SURE MADE A  
MOVE OUTA MY  
DOOR!

LET'S HAVE A  
LOOK OUTSIDE!  
HAYNE...

WHAT IN BLAZES!

IT'S A  
BODY!

DO YOU  
KNOW  
WH, JIM?

SURE! ITS RED  
MOOLEY, OWNER  
O' THE WH  
SPREAD OUT ON  
SOUTH ROAD!  
BUT WHY? WHO?

HERE'S A NOTE DRAWN  
TO HIS COAT! HAYNE  
IT WILL ANSWER YOUR  
QUESTION!

SHERIFF HUBBELL:  
TELL AUSTRY IF HE  
DOESN'T CLEAR OUT  
OF TOWN, HE'LL END  
UP WITH A BULLET  
AND A BLANKET, TOO!



DAMONE IF I  
CAN FIGURE  
THIS OUT I'Z-

HOLD IT, JIM!  
SOMETHING'S  
MOVY OVER  
THERE BY THE  
CHIMNEY!

COME OUTA THERE,  
NESTER! WITH YOUR  
HANDS HIGH! I'VE  
GOT YOU COVERED!

DAMONE DON'T  
SHOOT! IT'S ONLY  
MINE!

BOBBY  
MORLEY!

SH-SHERIFF  
JIM! AM I  
GLAD... OH!

SH-SHERIFF  
JIM!

I DON'T THINK  
SO! HE FIANCED!  
PROBABLY HE'S  
SUFFERING FROM  
SHOCK!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?  
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE'S  
SHERIFF JIM?

LOOKIN' AROUND!  
HE'LL BE RIGHT  
BACK! MY NAME'S  
GENE AUSTRY!

GENE AUSTRY!  
WOAH! ARE YOU  
GON' TO HUNT  
DOWN THE MEN  
WHO-KID, MY  
DAD! IS HE...

YES, BOBBY!  
I'M MIGHTY  
SORRY!

THEY DON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE!  
AN' NOW THERE'S ONLY ME LEFT!  
I—I WISH I WERE DEAD, TOO!



DON'T TALK LIKE THAT, SON!  
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US  
ROUND UP  
YOUR DAD'S  
KILLERS!

I—I WILL,  
MISTER ARTOY!  
I'M ON MY WAY!  
WHATEV, WE DO  
FIST!



SUPPOSE WE START  
WITH YOU TELLIN' US  
WHAT HAPPENED  
HERE  
TONIGHT!

WELL, DAD AN'  
I WERE SITTING  
ON THE DOUGH  
STERS, TALKIN'  
MAN TO MAN.



"WHEN A BUNCH OF RIDERS TURNED  
IN AT THE GATE ...

LOOKS LIKE  
COMPANY,  
DAD!

RIGHT! AN' I GOT  
A HUNCH THEY'VE  
BRINGIN' PLENTY  
O' TROUBLE  
WITH 'EM!



"THEY PULLED UP NEAR US! THEY WERE  
ALL MASKED BUT THE LEADER, A BIG MAN  
WITH SLEEPY EYES ...

EVENIN', HENT!  
WHAT CAN I DO  
FOR YOU?

HAND OVER TWO HUNDRED  
HEAD-O' THEM TOP STERS  
YOU ROUNDED UP YESTERDAY!  
TH' BOSS HINGA LIKES 'EM  
LOOKS!



"DAD GOT PLENTY MAD AT THAT!"

LIKE BLAZES  
I WILL! THAT'S  
GONNA KICK  
MY HEAD!  
I'll be

ONE MORE,  
HOBLEY, AN'  
YOU'RE A  
GONER!

"HE KNEW DAD COULDN'T ANY  
SHOUTED TO HIS MEN..."

BECKEN HOBLEY LINT  
GONNA COORRANTE,  
BOYS! BETTER  
GIT LUCKY!

"BY NOW, DAD WAS AN'ELL  
UPSET! HE WHISPERED  
TO ME ...

LISTEN CLOSE SON!  
WHEN I START TALKIN',  
YOU START GUNNIN'!  
WEAD FOR THE NORTH  
QUARTER! THE BOWERS  
THERE, THEN! A GICK  
CALF!

"I LIT OUT AS SOON AS DAD BOOKE ...

SAY MISTER, CAN'T  
WE MAKE A DEAL?  
JUST YOU AN' ME!  
LEAVIN' OUT YOUR  
BOSS ...

THE OLD DOUBLE-  
CROSS, HINT  
NOTHIN' DOIN'!  
I WISH! WISHIN'  
THAT OLD SON!

"I WAS BACK IN SOME BUSHES BY NOW!  
I HEARD DAD LAUGH! THEN A GUN  
BARKED, AN' DAD SCREAMED ...



"FOR AWHILE I COULDN'T MOVE! THEN I SHRAKED TO  
A PLACE WHERE I COULD WATCH WHAT WAS GOIN' ON ...

LIGHT UP A COUPLE TORCHES,  
SLASH! WE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE  
A CLEAN SWEED OF THE HAM!





"IN A FEW MINUTES, THE WHOLE PLACE WAS ON FIRE!"



"AFTER THE OUTLAW BOSS RAN AWAY, I TRIED TO SAVE MY DADDY!"



"MY CLOTHES CAUGHT ON FIRE! I ROLLED IN THE DIRT TO PUT OUT THE FLAMES!"



"THEN I WASTA PAINTER! CAUSE THE NEXT THING I HEARD, I HEARD YOU TWO RIDE UP!"



"STRANGE THING NONE OF YOUR DADDY'S COMMANDS SHOWED UP! THEY COULDN'T HAVE SAVED DADDY! A FIRE AS BIG AS THIS ONE!"

"THERE'S ONLY TWO HANDS! SAM HATES AN TEX VEEB! I DIDN'T SEE..."

"I FOUND SAM! HE'S LYIN' BACK OF THE BARN WITH A BULLET IN HIM! NO SIGN OF TEX!"



"BROCK AND GETTIE'RE HEADIN' BACK TO TOWN! YOU TAKE BOBBY JIM! I'LL BRING SAM!"



TWO HOURS LATER

I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME WE ALL GOT SOME SAUT-ÉYE!

SURE! BOBBY, YOU CAN BUNK ON THAT SOFA!



I'D KEEP YOU HERE IF MY DAUGHTER BETSY WAS HOME! BUT SHE'S IN CHICAGO, GON TO SCHOOL, MISSING THE WOODER SHAW...

AW, SHERIFF JIM! PLEASE LET ME STAY HERE WITH YOU AN' MISTER AUTRY!



BUT YOU NEED LOOKIN' AFTER, BOBBY! GIVE ME I ASK TOO MUCH TO TAKE ON THAT JOB!

DAD WAS RUGH, TOO, BUT WE GOT ALONG ALL RIGHT!



PLEASE, SHERIFF! I CAN COOK... AN' CLEAN HOUSE... AN' MAKE BEDS! GOSH! I CAN BE A LOTTA HELP! HONEST!

DON'T YOU RECKON WE OUGHTA LET HIM DOOWE ALL THAT, JIM?

IF YOU SAY SO GENE! NOW LET'S HIT THE WAY!



NEXT MORNING...

BOBBY, THERE'S THE BEST BLAD-JACK I'VE HAD SINCE BETSY LEFT!

THANKS! I DON'T THINK MISTER AUTRY LIKES 'EM, THOUGH! HE'S GOT BATIN'!



I THOUGHT I HEARD  
SOMEBODY TALKING!  
IT MUST HAVE BEEN  
MY IMAGINATION ...

NO! I HEARD  
IT! YOU LISTEN!



THAT'S BAY NEPHEW!  
SOMEHOW MUST BE  
WOUND AT THE BANK!

BAY! WHAT'S UP!  
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU  
SEEN A SHOOT!

I'VE SEEN THE  
NEXT THING  
TO IT! OH! ITS  
HORRIBLE!

WHEN I WALKED INTO  
MY OFFICE ... A FEW  
MINUTES AGO ... AN  
MAN HIM ... RIGHT IN  
MY OWN CHAIR ...

TAKE IT EASY, BAY!  
WHO ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?

TEX WERE ON THE M-M!  
HE'S SITTING IN MY OFFICE!  
AND HE'S STONE DEAD ...  
MURDERED!



AT THE BANK...

BE A GOOD FELLA,  
TADPOD. AN' TELL  
US WHAT HAPPENED!

I CAN'T SAY ANYTHING!  
PLEASE KEEP BACK!  
MISTER NEWCOMB SAID  
NOBODY WAS TO  
ENTER UNTIL  
HE RETURNED!

THINK SOONER  
YOU'RE BACK, MISTER  
NEWCOMB! HELLO.  
SHERIFF! DO YOU KNOW  
WHO DID THE DREADFUL  
THING?

IT'S KINDA  
SILLY TO SAY  
YET, TADPOD!

STAY ON GUARD,  
TADPOD, SO WE  
WON'T BE DISTURBED  
IN OUR INVESTIGATION!

CERTAINLY  
SHERIFF!

WHERE DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
GOING SONNY?

IN THERE! I'M  
BORRY MOWLEY,  
GARDEN ARMY'S  
PRIVATE  
ASSISTANT!

WELL, WHAT ARE  
YOU STAYIN'  
AT?

I-I WAS JUST TRYIN'  
TO REMEMBER  
SOMETHIN'...



HE SAID IF I DONT PAY HIM  
THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS  
A WEEK, HE'D MAKE SURE  
I DONT HAVE A BANK  
INSIDE OF A MONTH!



WHAT DO  
YOU TELL  
HIM?



TO GO TO BLAZES!  
BUT NOW...



MAKES IT BETTER  
START SHVIN! I  
DONT WANT TO BE  
LIKE TEX HERE...



DO YOU SEE? HOW  
TEX'S DEATH TIES  
IN WITH PANCHERO'S  
THREATS, JIM?



NO! HE WORKED  
FOR GOOD  
MONEY...



WHAT'S THAT  
ABOUT MONEY?  
IS SOMETHIN'  
WRONG AT  
THE N-H?



I'LL SAY IT!  
A GANG OF  
GUNSLINGERS  
RAIDED THE  
PLACE LAST NIGHT  
AN...

AS THE SHERIFF FINISHES THE STORY...

GREAT GUNS! THE  
BANK HOLDS A LARGE  
PORTFOLIO ON THE N-H!  
WE'LL NEVER COLLECT  
ON IT NOW!



RECKON THAT  
WAS PANCHERO  
JOB!



EH! I'VE GOT A HUNCH  
THERE'S A LOT MORE  
HOLDS ARE YOU WONT  
COLLECT ON UNLESS WE  
STOP THAT JASPER  
PRONTO!









AN' THEN TID OFF  
HE BOSS SO RANCHER  
WOULD KNOW WHERE  
TO PULL HIS REVENGE  
BAGS?

ITS POSSIBLE,  
GONE, BUT  
YOU'LL HAVE  
A TUGH TIME  
PROVIN' IT!

MAYBE NOT! BOPPY AN' I  
DID SOME CHECKIN! THINGS BEEN  
ACTIN' KONDA STRANGE THE  
LAST FEW WEEKS ...

SIDIN' OUTA TOWN  
SECRET-LIKE EVERY  
SATURDAY NIGHT! HE  
COULD BE MEETIN'  
RANCHER!

ONLY HE AIN'T! HE'S  
COUNTIN' A WIDOW  
OWES LONG-TERM NEW!  
LEASTWAYS, THAT'S  
WHAT HE'S BEEN  
WRITIN'!

WELL, WHEN HE SHOWS  
UP TONIGHT, RIGHT?  
I'LL BE TAILIN' HIM!

YOU MEAN,  
WE WILL!

NO JIM, I'LL GO  
ALONE! HE'D BE  
SURE TO SCOT  
TWO OF US!

RECKON YOU'RE  
RIGHT! WHERE  
IN THUNDER ARE  
YOU HEARDIN' NOW?

TO SEE REASONS! AN' AIN'T A TRAP  
FOR A BAND OF ROLLERS - I HOPE!

TUE NEXT EVENING...

TRAILIN' HIM WILL BE EASY, GENE!  
THAT PLOW HORSE HE'S RIDEIN'  
COULDN'T HIT A HIGH LOPE IF HE  
WANTED TO!



HAI, NODDY SAYS ME! LOOKS  
LIKE I'VE PUT IT OVER!



HE'S OUTA  
SIGHT, GENE!

THEN CHAMP AN'  
I'LL GET STARTED!  
(SEE YOU LATER, JIM)



JUST LIKE I FIGURED! HE'S  
NOT HEADED FOR LINNETT!  
HE'S GOIN' UP INTO THE  
HILLS!



LATER...

THAT SHACK CAN'T BE  
FANCHER'S HIDE-OUT!  
IT LOOKS PLAIN  
DESERTED!



WAIT HERE, BOY!  
I'LL GO AHEAD ON  
FOOT AN' SEE WHAT'S  
UP!



THERE'S SOMETHING  
MIGHTY STRANGE  
ABOUT ALL THIS!



WELL, I'LL BE  
DESIGNED!



IF ATRY COULD  
SEE ME NOW!



LOOKS LIKE I DIDN'T  
PUT MY SADDLE ON THE  
WRONG HORSE AFTER  
ALL!



A FEW MINUTES LATER ...

JUST WAIT TILL KING HEARS  
THE NEWS I'VE GOT FOR  
HIM TONIGHT!



THEBO BRINGS OUT A FRESH HORSE...

SOMET' SOMB CRUDDER  
BECHON CHAMP WILL  
HAVE TO DO SOMB  
STEEDIN' TO KEEP  
UP WITH HIM!



THE TO ONE, THEBO'S  
SON, TO MEET PANCHER  
NOW!



AN HOUR LATER...

ONLY TWO HORSES AT  
THE RITCHIE POST?  
EITHER PANCHER'S  
LATE OR HIS BOYS  
AREN'T WITH HIM!



WE'LL GO AROUND BACK,  
CHUM, AN DO A LITTLE  
SCOUTIN'!



NO SIGN OF THE GANG'S HORSES  
BACK HERE! THERE'S A WINDOW...  
GUESS I'LL TRY IT!



AN EMPTY OFFICE JUST  
BACK OF THE BARBOON!



THAT WAS EASY!  
NOW, IF MY LUCK  
HOLDS!



SEEMS FUNNY THE  
BOSS WENT HOME  
YET, MONTE?

OUT GUMBLIN'  
AM DRINK UP!  
HIS OUGHTA  
BE ALONG  
ANY MINUTE!

AT THAT MOMENT...

LOOK, KING! ANYT THAT  
AUTREY'S HOUSE?

YEST! WHICH MEANS  
AUTREY WNT FIB  
KING! PULL UP  
HERE! WE'LL HAVE  
A LOOK AROUND!

HES IN THE  
SHED! I  
CAN PULL  
HM EASY...

NO, DAKOTA!  
COME HERE  
AND DONT  
MAKE ANY  
NOISE!

WHY THE  
DEVIL WE'LL  
NEED JIT  
A BETTER  
CHANCE TO  
BURN HM  
DOWN!

I WANT HM  
ALIVE! A DEAD  
MAN CANT  
ANSWER MY  
QUESTIONS.  
I WANT TO  
SEE HOW MUCH  
HE KNOWS!

... SO I GAVE GLASH  
THE SIGNAL, MONTE!  
AM HE TRIED TO GET  
AUTREY, BUT THE HORSEY  
KID SPOTTED HIM AND ...

DONT WORRY, AUTREY!  
YOU'RE COVERED!

KING PUNCHER!

AFTER WE HAVE A  
TALK, AUTREY, IM  
GON TO BRING  
YOU TO BOOT HILL!

MAHES ILL  
HAVE A LITTLE  
SOMETHIN TO  
SAY ABOUT  
THAT!



GET OUT BACK, BOSS!  
HE'LL BE HEADIN' FOR  
HIS HORSE!

EVEN AS MINE SPEAKS ...



LET'S  
GO, BOY!

OUT WAITING LEAD  
AND COME IN HERE!  
WE'LL CATCH UP WITH  
AUTREY AGAIN!

UP WHEN WE DO,  
YOU BETTER LET  
OUR GUYS DO OUR  
TALKIN'!



ALL RIGHT THEN DO  
START EXPLAININ'  
WHAT DID YOU DO TO  
PUT AUTREY WISE!

NOTHING, BOSS!  
I SWEAR IT!  
I DIDN'T KNOW  
HE WAS WITHIN  
MILES OF HERE!  
I'M SORRY ...

THAT'S NO HELP! I  
SUPPOSE YOU KNOW  
THE MEANS YOUR  
THOUGHT AT THE  
BANK! AFTER ALL, I'M  
NOW GETTING YOU  
SET THERE!

HOLD IT, BOSS!  
I'VE GOT THE  
WHOLE LIST OF  
PORTAGES  
FOR YOU! UP TO  
AND INCLUDING  
TODAY!



NOB WORK, BABY!  
WITH THIS LIST IT WON'T  
TAKE LONG TO PUT  
NEWCOMB INTO BANKRUPTCY!

RIGHT! NOW  
LOOK AT  
THE BOTTOM  
OF THE LIST!

John Morgan  
1895 W. 1st St.  
St. Louis  
Mo. 63101  
C. J. Morgan

Thomas Morgan  
700 West 4th  
St. Louis  
Mo. 63101  
Gilbert White  
1000 W. 1st St.  
St. Louis  
Mo. 63101

TEN THOUSAND  
DOLLARS!

YEP! WHITE AND  
NEWCOMB CLOSED  
THE DEAL ONLY  
THIS MORNING!

DOSE THE DRINKS, HONK!  
AFTER WE SUD THE W-BAB  
TODAY! MIGHT, DAY NEWCOMB  
WONT BE IN BUSINESS!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT:

THERE'S THE W-BAB BOYS! YOU HAVE  
YOUR ORDERS! HEAD FOR THE SECRET  
HIDE-OUT WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH!  
NOW GET SOME FIRE BOMB IN  
THOSE BAGS!



THE OUTLAW SPUR DOWN THE RIDE AND INTO THE RANCH YARD...

BETTER START  
REACHIN', RANCHED,  
OR GET DELLED!

AUTRY!  
RIDE FOR  
IT, BOYS!

ONE DOWN,  
GENE!

AM I'M PRETTY  
SURE I WISHED  
FANCHER, RAY!

IT'S THE SHERRIF AN  
A POSSE! LET'S CLEAR  
OUT, PRONTO!

DON'T SPARE THE LEAD, MEN!  
BLAST THE VAMPIRE TO  
HIMSELF COME!

BOSS,  
YOU'RE  
HURT!

NEVER MIND  
D'S IN THESE  
SOURS! WE'LL  
BE AT THE  
SECRET MOVOUT  
BEFORE AUTRY  
CAN GET ON  
OUR TAIL!

IN TOWN, LATER THAT NIGHT...

YOUR TROOP  
SURE WORKED,  
GENE! RANCHED  
TRALLY BELIEVED  
WHITE TOOK OUT  
THAT BIG  
PORTAGE!

I'VE GOT  
FOUR OF 'EM  
ONSHOTS  
LOOKED UP!  
AT THESE  
HORSE GET  
FOR BOOT  
HILL!

BUT KING  
RANCHED  
ISN'T  
AMONG 'EM  
WANT IT!

NEVER MIND,  
GENE! YOU'RE  
BOLSHIN' OFF  
HE STANDS SLOW  
BUT SURE! IT  
WON'T BE LONG  
NOW!